Portland-Stone
IN
Paules-Church-yard.

Their Birth, their Mirth, their Thankefulneſſe, their Aduertiſement.

Written

By HEN: FARLEY,

a Free-man of *London*:

Who hath done as freely for Free-Stone, within theſe eight yeares, as moſt men, and knowes as much of their mindes as any Man.

Buy, or goe by.

LONDON,
Printed by *G. E.* for *R. M.* and are to be ſold at the great South doore of of Pauls. 1622.

BRITISH

THE AVTHORS CHARGE TO HIS BOOKE.

TO know where *Portland* is,
If any doe desire,
Least they should thinke amisse
Tell them in *Dorsetshire*.

The Authors charge

For ſome perhaps will ſay,
That doe not vnderſtand
From whence they be, that they
Came from a forraigne Land.

So *England* may haue wrongs,
And eke a noble *County*,
And God to whom belongs
All thanks for his great bounty.

For

to his Booke.

For ſure as Hee's aboue,
Then we, no liuing Nation
E're taſted of his loue
In more abundant faſhion;

Of things which named be
Aboue or vnder ground:
Or on, or in the Sea
That can or may be found.

His

The Authors charge, &c.

His name be bleſt therefore:
And ſo my Booke adieu,
I need to ſay no more,
But pray God proſper you.

THE

The Bookes anſwer.

YOur Charge I will obey
As I am bound by right:
And what y'aue writ I'le ſay
To Lady, Lord, and Knight.

In hope though I am weake,
And in proportion ſmall,
Yet ſo y'aue taught me ſpeake,
As ſome good doe I ſhall.

And

The Bookes anſwer.

And workmen will take heed
To doe what's iuſt and fit,
Which is as much as need,
Where Conſcience is and Wit.

TO

TO THE RIGHT Honourable, Reuerend, Worſhipfull, and Worthy Commiſſioners, appointed by the Kings moſt Sacred Maieſty, for the Reparation of S^t. PAVLS Church in LONDON:

My very good Lords and Maſters,

IF your graue Wiſedomes herein I offend,
My faithfull Muſe did neuer ſo intend;
For (though but plaine)
ſhee's honeſt, and ſhee's true,
And hath reſpect to God, King, Church and You.

In

The Epiſtle

In all humilitie ſhee's well content,
For her leaſt fault to be right penitent;
And (of your fauors) craues but this for guerdon,
If well, your boon; if ill, your gentle pardon.

Amore, Veritate, & Reuerentia.

So deuoted to Gods Houſe,

And to your Lordſhips and Worſhips
euer bounden,

HEN: FARLEY.

TO THE RIGHT Reuerend Father in GOD, GEORGE, Lord Biſhop of London, &c. My ſingular good Lord.

AS from the Hill
of *Hermons* Heau'nly tops,
Moſt Sacred Dewe
on *Sion* Mountaines drops:
Which falling further to the lower ground,
Doth make the Fields with *fruits diuine* abound;

So

So may that *Hermon-Dewe* be dropping ſtill,
On thee (*chiefe Montaigne*) of *Pauls-Sion* Hill;
That ſo Her lower grounds may fruitfull be,
And She (*poor Church*) made fortunate by Thee:
For which I pray, theſe Bleſſings may enſue,
Health, Plenty, Peace, Ioy, and Long-life to You.

H. F.

This

BRITISH MUSEUM

This is no Nettle, thorne or thiſtle, But vnto Enuy an Epiſtle.

PErhaps you doe delight to ſlout and ſleere,
Perhaps a word may be miſplaced here,
Perhaps ſome thing may touch you very neere,
Perhaps you doe beleeue, your threats I feare,
Perhaps you loue me not, the caſe is cleare,
Perhaps you doe backbite me euery where,
Perhaps you thinke it comes not to mine eare,
Perhaps you croſt my new bookes ſale laſt yeare,

Perhaps

Perhaps you know I cannot quit this geare.
Yes, if I would as envious appeare:
But what need I, sith acting thus your part,
You wound your selues (by Enuy) to the heart.

H. F.

PORT.

PORTLAND STONE IN *Pauls Church-yard.*

'Re ſince the Architect
of Heauens faire frame,
Did make the World,
and Man to vſe the ſame;
In Earths wide wombe,
as in our nat'rall bed,
We haue beene hid,
conceal'd, and couered,

Portland Stone

Where many thouſand ſhips, haue ſailed by,
But knew vs not, and therefore let vs lye.
Till at the laſt, and very lately too,
(Some Builders hauing building worke to doe,
And time be'ing come we could no longer tarry,
But muſt be borne from out our earthly quarry)
We were diſcouer'd, and to *London* ſent,
And by good Artiſts tryde incontinent:
Who (finding vs in all things firme & ſound,
Fairer and greater then elſe-where are found;
Fitter for cariage, and more ſure for weather,
Then *Oxford*, *Ancaſter*, or *Beerſtone* eyther,

Did

in Pauls Church-yard.

Did well approue our worth aboue them All,
Vnto the *King* for ſeruice at *White-hall:*
Where being quickly come, as quickly we,
Had welcome to his *Sacred Maieſty*,
And (for our humbleneſſe full many a day)
Were ſtill exalted higheſt euery way,
In workes of moſt perſpicuous Eminence,
Which in all buildings haue preheminence:
As *Columnes, Corniſh, Capitals*, and *Baſis*,
In *Fillets, Friſe*, in *Ornaments* and *Facis*,
In *Architraues*, in *Pediſtals*, and *Pillars*,
And (as the onely beſt of our well-willers)

Portland Stone

His Highneſſe now our ſeruice doth preferre
Vnto the Church, to ioyne and dwell with Her:
So that from one good *Montaigne* to another,
And frō our *Mother-earth*, to this *Church-mother*
We cōme apace, and are preparing aye,
To cure her euils, and her great decay;
To be her front, her bulwarke, and defence,
And alſo to renue her excellence,
Where Hymnes and Haleluiahs ſhall be ſung,
With praiſes to the Lord by old and young,
From day to day, and ſo from yeare to yeare,
Till Chriſt his ſecond comming doth appeare.

in Pauls Church-yard.

O happy age, wherein ſuch things are done,
Thrice happy we that now may ſee the Sunne,
And be vnited to this ſacred place,
(*A grace to vs beyond all other grace*)
For thus wee know the truth of trueſt ſtory,
All that God made, he made for his owne glory;
And at one time or other come to light,
To doe man ſeruice, and their Maker right;
That very ſenſleſſe things may him adore,
And magnifie his holy Name therefore.

O Bleſſed God preſerue our Royall *Iames*,
honor his name among the honor'd names

Portland Stone

Of beſt precedent Kings that euer ſtood,
Renown'd for Wiſedome, and for doing good:
Make him a ſecond *Salomon*, a peerleſſe Iemme,
In theſe his Kingdomes, this his *Ieruſalem*:
Lengthen his dayes, his treaſure ſtill increaſe,
And let him liue, and dye, a King of peace,
So bleſſe, O Lord, our high & mighty *Charles*,
And then the names of Barons, Peers and Earles:
The worthy Knights, and Gentry of this Land,
That to this Worke doe ſet their helping hand.
The Biſhops, Clergy, Citie, Country, All,
(And as our duties binde in ſpeciall)

This

in Pauls Church-yard.

This Reu'rend Biſhop for his loue to vs,
Let him be famous as MAVRITIVS,

Anno 1087. This Church of Saint Paul was much waſted by fire; and worthy *Mauritius* here mentioned (then Biſhop of *London*,) beganne a new foundation thereof, in manner as now it is, vpon Arches and Vaults of ſtone, for defence of fire. In which worke he continued a conſtant and a bountifull Benefactor for 20 yeares together, and then dyed After him (viz.) *Anno* 1107 ſucceeded Biſhop *Beaumer*, who wonderfully encreaſed the ſame Church for 20 yeares more, purchaſing at his owne coſts the large Streets and Lanes round about it, which he beganne to compaſſe about with a ſtrong wall of ſtone, and Gates.

Portland Stone

Long liu'd as *Nestor*, and in euery way
Happy and prosperous till his dying day;
That still he may this famous Church aduance,
In gaining her both Coine and Countenance,
Till such a noble Register be seene
Of Benefactors, as hath neuer beene
In any age or any worke before,
And till he say, *Enough, there needs no more.*
And cause no mourning in our streets may be,
With such as feare demolishment to see.
Lord for thy Names sake, let it be thy pleasure,
The rather to encrease that pious Treasure,

in Pauls Church-yard.

That euery one may haue ſome ſatisfaction,
To gaine their prayers in ſo good an action,
And that two Noble workes together may
Be brauely done, to all true Subiects ioy;
And through the world this fame may euer ring,
Pitty did raigne in Biſhop, Lord, and King;
Mercy and Iuſtice were ſo met in one,
That Iuſtice (ſcarce) from Mercy could be knowne.
So, for a Nation pittifull and loyall,
Great Britaine ſhall winne praiſe paſt all deniall.
No man ſhall need to grieue, or to lament,
For's place of Cuſtome, or Demoliſhment:

And

And bleſſings many will the Worke attend,
From the beginning to the very end.

But yet, though pitty here we doe requeſt,
That none may thinke themſelues too much op-
Let ſuch as muſt depart their houſes know (preſt
No winde ſo calme or warme did euer blow,
Nor euer was a Worke ſo good as this,
But that with ſome it blew or went amiſſe.

Then ſith herein the wind blowes ſomwhat ill
For ſuch as ioyne to *Pauls* againſt her will; (lars
That haue impair'd her ſtrength by vaults & cel-
To make more roome for Buyers and for Sellers;

La

Let them with patience endure some losse,
And for the Worke sake beare a little crosse;
Not grudgingly, or by pronouncing wrong,
Cause ther's their Custom, there they liued long
For though desire of gaine's a grieuous Tempter
There is a Prouerb bids them *Caueat Emptor.*
And ne'retheleſſe their Custome and their trade,
This House of God must new againe be made.
Was it not example scurrilous and rude,
At first to grant that trades should there intrude?
Nay are they not accurſed, that did yeeld
To make Gods Courts a merchandizing field?

May

Portland Stone

May we not call them beasts, euen to their faces,
That like bruit beasts defile such sacred places?
Things consecrated vnto P ous vses,
Is't fit that they should suffer foule abuses?
Is there no ciuill difference or ods, (Gods!
Twixt cleane and vnclean things, mans house &
Shold *Christians bones* be dig'd out of their graues
And laid with dogs bones in the fields by knaues,
That so more roome vnder the Church founda-
May be for *A-iaxe* in a beastly fashion? (tion,
No easment but against the Temple-wals?
No other place to pisse, or make Laystals?

No

in Pauls Church-yard.

No way to paſſe with burthens, but throgh *Pauls*
wher burthend cõſciences ſhold eaſe their ſoules?
And 'cauſe ſhe is materiall, as men tearme her,
Is it materiall therefore they ſhould harme her?
Looke well about thee Reader, and then ſee
Whether ſuch things as theſe ought ſo to be:
And after due conſideration had, then tell
If therewithall God can be pleaſed well:
Or if there doe belong no curſe or woe,
To ſuch as firſt gaue way to wrong her ſo:
Or if it were a credit to our Nation,
At all to grant ſo baſe a toleration:

For

For we doe know thou wilt agree with vs,
To hold it vile and ſacrilegious:
And all good men that after looke vpon her,
Will ſay, 'tis to this Land a great diſhonor.
O that we had ſuch gifts of tongue and pen,
As there is giuen to ſome ſonnes of Men;
That by perſwaſiue reaſons we might winne
Th'abuſers of Gods houſe to know their ſinne:
That with their Soules they might no longer
But vnderſtand it is a haynous matter; (ſtatu
And will be puniſhed before mens eyes,
When all things wronged ſhall in iudgment riſe

in Pauls Church-yard.

But we are blockiſh yet, not paſt our letters,
And (being diuine) we leaue it to our Betters.

SO now you Workmen, liſten what we ſay,
(You are ſo call'd by work, and not by play)
If euer you were Maſters of your Trade,
Make this beſt Maſter-peece that ere you made.
'Tis for the Church, and therefore doe not ſpare
Your beſt aduice, skill, diligence and care:
And as (ſome wayes) you ſtand on reputation,
So labour now to get the commendation:

Not

Not for precedency, left then you erre,
For all's one here, both Free and Forreyner;
And as ſhe doth receiue all ſorts to prayer,
So any Worke-man, any good Surueyor,
She may retaine to gaine her Reparation,
As for the Church is vs'd in euery Nation.
And yet we hold it were both ſinne and pitty
Sith Work-men liue in this renowned Citie,
Good Artiſts, honeſt, paying ſcot and lot,
If more then others they ſhould be forgot;
But rather be preferr'd in ſome degree
Before a Stranger, whatſoe're he be.

And 'cauſe our Writer a poore Free-man is,
We hope theſe words no man can take amiſſe;
For what he write's according to his oath,
Which to infringe we know he will be loath;
That is, the Cities honor to maintaine,
And alſo to aduance Her honeſt gaine.
So once againe we doe reuiue our Muſe,
And to all workmen doe more counſell vſe;
Learne by the Scriptures what you ought to doe
Let them direct your hands and conſcience to;
Ezra, *Ne'miah*, *Chronicles* and *Kings*,
And *Haggai* vvill ſhew you many things:

Portland Stone

How iuſtly men did worke about the Temple,
Which there is Regiſtred for your example;
And with what ioy and loue they did proceed,
The Booke of God will ſhew you if you reade;
For happy was that man that could deuiſe
Moſt curious worke to grace that Edifice:
Or hee whoſe purſe or perſon could preſent
Ought that might help to make Her excellent.
Lead, timber, ſtone, braſſe, iron, ſome men gaue;
Some lyme, ſome ſand, ſome glaſſe, to make her (braue.
And Laborers, like Bees, did labor truly,
Obſeruing all their times and houres moſt duly.

Then

Then if your owne gaine you doe only plod,
You are vnworthy for the Houſe of God;
For if you worke by taske-worke, or by day,
Your pay ſhall be as iuſt as ere was pay;
And therefore 'tis expected you ſhould bee
Not ſparing in your worke, but francke and free.
Some men there are will maintain to ones face,
(But ſuch we hold both lewd and very baſe)
That in a worke for King or Church they may
Trifle the time by loytring and delay. (thinke?
Some will be working hard, but when d'ee
Iuſt when they haue no coine, or truſt for drinke;

Or when the Clocke is neare the ſtroke eleuen,
And ſay they haue ſo wrought e're ſince 'twas ſeauen,
Or when ſome Officer they doe eſpie,
That otherwiſe caſhiers them preſently.
Some with their Rules do fidle vp and downe,
As if they did more worke then all the towne:
But mark them wel, & giue them their due check
For one weeks work, almoſt three daies they lack
Some ſpend much time in finding fault, and ſo
To picke a thanke will nimbly runne or goe,
Till at the laſt, the ſeed which they haue ſowne,
Brings forth a fruit more fit to be their owne.

Some

Some haue the gift of working more then ſome,
Vntill a holiday, or Sunday come.
But then vvhat they haue got ſixe dayes before,
They vvill conſume it, if' tvvere ten times more:
Mean while poor vvines & children liue ful bare
Hoping vvhen husbands come of better fare,
And they returne vvhen all the vvorke is done
As poore as *Iob*, or as the *Vnthrift Sonne*.
Some haue their jobs to doe in other places,
And ſo they vvorke like *Ianus* vvith tvvo faces;
And from that taske that longeſt vvill remaine,
They oftentimes an houre or tvvo vvill gaine.

But hee that in this worke proues ſuch a Iobber,
Is but a kinde of Sacrilegious Robber.
Others, at euery one that by them walke,
Will to their fellowes haue ſome thing to talke;
& while their tongues are tatling, 'tis their courſe
To hold their hands, and that is ten times worſe.
So there are other ſome, that for a need,
When hempe is ſcarce, will onely buy gape-ſeed,
And looke about as if nought were their taske,
But for to anſwer all that men will aske,
And thinke it is a colour fit t'excuſe
The precious time they wrongfully abuſe.

Theſe

in Pauls Church-yard.

Theſe, like ſome Schollers that are ſent to ſchools
Haue a good conſcience, though not little fooles;
And make *Pauls-worke*, the Prouerb true doth ſtand,
Of euery little thing they take in hand:
With whom to liue a faithfull Clarke ath' works,
As good goe dwell with Saracens and Turkes.
But now we thinke no man will be ſo rude.
And thus in charitie wee doe conclude.

FINIS.

BRITISH
MUSEUM

Pauls merrily, yet modeſtly.

IF Preachers now will ſpeake for me,
In Pariſh-Churches where they be,
And all good hearts agree in one,
Then farewell my Complaint and moane.

Our good King Iames, *he hath begunne,*
And eke Prince Charles *his onely Sonne:*
With many'a Noble Lord and Peere,
To giue me money euery yeere.

O follow such braue Leaders then,
All you braue-minded English-men:
For what you giue it is not lost,
But brings a blessing for your cost.

So Portland *stone sith you are come,*
To ioyne with me till day of doome,
Vntill that day we will be friends,
And wish them good that good intends.

This

Certaine Additions of the Author, as they were giuen to the King and Prince, in the Parliament-time last, and at the Christmas following

CHrist the Beloued of the King of Kings,
APparant Heire of Heau'ns rich Diadem;
REioyce the Heart, and Spirit in all things,
OF this faire Branch of our most Royall Stemme;
LOng Life, good Wife, (sweet Iesus) giue to Him;
VNto His present Age, and day of Birth,
SEnd Him all Blessings both of Heau'n & Earth.

PROtect Him by thy Power Omnipotent,
RENowne Him in the Court of Parliament,
INstruct Him by thy Wisdome from aboue,
NEuer be absent from Him in thy Loue;
CRowne Him with Triumphs and great victories,
EVer confound (or turne) His Enemies;
PROsper His going out, and comming in,
SAue Him in all assaults of deadly Sin. Amen.

IN sixteene hundred *Twenty one*,
(A yeare you may remember)
Prince Charles was aged *Twenty one*
The Nineteenth of Nouember,
The Nineteenth yeare of IAMES *our Kin*
His peacefull happy Raigne:
God blesse Them both, and Their Offsprin
Till *SHILO* come againe.

He that did write for Pauls (*nam'd Henry Farl*
Prayes thus for Them, and so will late and early.

FINIS.